II.

Repeat the Lord's own pray'r for grace,
At ev'ry hour, in ev'ry place;
Spring up from human to divine,
For ſtrength invincible is thine.

III.

Then, as the great Apoſtle ſaith,
'Bove all things take the ſhield of Faith,
Salvation's helm, and for thy ſword,
E'en God's good Spirit and his Word.

IV.

And now in dang'rous giddy youth,
Your loins begirt about with Truth;
Your feet with Goſpel-peace be ſhod,
Your breaſt-plate Righteouſneſs from God.

V.

When to the ghoſtly fight alarm'd,
Know, ſoldier, thou'rt completely arm'd,
And free from terror or diſmay,
March on, engage, and win the day.

HYMN IX.

MODERATION.

I.

THO' I my party long have choſe,
And claim Chriſt Jeſus on my ſide,
Yet will I not my peace oppoſe,
By pique, by prejudice, or pride.

Bleſſed